

LOCAL NEWS.

HORRIBLE FATE OF A LITTLE BOY AT LONG BEACH.

He is Crushed to Death by a Floating Piece of Timber—Wife-murderer McGuffie Dies of His Wound—People Coming—A Big Fish Story.

A sad accident, resulting in the almost instant death of a small boy, occurred at Long Beach yesterday morning. During the morning there were quite a number of persons on the beach, among the number being Joseph J. Dubbs, aged 11 years, who is staying at the beach with his mother, an invalid from Boston, and a little son of W. N. Blackman, the accountant of Los Angeles, who is about the same age. The breakers were running very high, and the boys were playing about the edge of the water, wading in and dodging the larger waves. During the night a large pile had been broken off from the wharf near the Western bathhouse, which was being tossed about in the surf. The boys saw the log, and when it came toward them, began running around it. A higher wave than usual came, which carried the log upon the beach, and the little Dubbs boy tried to climb over it, when another wave coming in, partially floated the pile, throwing the boy off, who fell underneath, and the water receding, he was caught with the heavy pile, which was about 20 feet long by 14 feet in diameter, lying on his chest. Mr. Bosbyshell and ex-Assistant District Attorney J. B. Dunlap were sitting near by, and at once ran to the boy's assistance, and a high roller coming in at this time, the log was floated, and the boy was dragged from underneath. The little fellow was unconscious when he was pulled out, and presented a ghastly sight, the blood gushing from his nose and mouth. He was carried up on the sands, and medical aid was sent for, but he died in a few minutes without ever having regained consciousness or speaking a word.

Coroner Meredith who was at San Pedro, was telephoned for, and went over and held the inquest, when the jury returned a verdict in accordance with the above facts.

Mrs. Dubbs, the mother of the boy, who is a confirmed invalid, was greatly shocked over the sad affair, and it was at first thought that serious results would ensue, but later she quieted down, and last night was resting easily. She will return to Boston with the body.

A similar accident to the above occurred at Long Beach two or three years ago.

M'GUFFIE DEAD.

The Wife-murderer Lives Only a Few Hours.

John McGuffie, the man who shot and killed his wife at San Pedro yesterday morning, and then shot himself, died yesterday morning about 10 o'clock. From the nature of the wound the physicians thought that he would survive three or four days, but he was much worse hurt than was at first thought, and during the night began to sink rapidly. His sufferings were something terrible, but he bore up well, and did not appear to be at all sorry for what he had done. He talked freely about the shooting, and told those about him that he intended to shoot his wife if she would not live with him and then kill himself, and was satisfied now that he had carried out his intentions. Before his death McGuffie made his will disposing of his property.

Coroner Meredith went over to San Pedro from Santa Monica yesterday morning, and held inquests on both bodies, the jury returning verdicts in accordance with the facts as heretofore published.

The only eye-witness of the tragedy was Mrs. Crocker, at whose house the shooting took place. She stated that McGuffie first came to the house of her sister, Mrs. Crittenden, near by, and was directed to her house. He asked for his wife, and she called her, and then started to go away, when McGuffie told her to remain, as he wished her to hear what he had to say to his wife. She took a seat, and listened to the conversation. McGuffie, she said, told his wife about going to the ranch, where he said he found a man running it about as he pleased, when Mrs. McGuffie told him that she had hired him for that purpose. He then asked her if there was no way by which they could arrange their affairs and make up, as he was tired of the life he was leading. Mrs. McGuffie replied that she was very well satisfied with the way things were going, and did not care to have anything further to do with him. There were some few words further, when McGuffie suddenly drew his revolver and commenced shooting, as has been published.

The body of Mrs. McGuffie will be shipped to Santa Ana for burial, but it is thought that McGuffie will be buried at San Pedro, as the murdered woman's children do not appear to wish to have anything to do in the matter.

PEOPLES COMING.

An Immigration Boomer Returns Home Happy.

B. F. Pritchard, who has been in New York city since June last, working up immigration for his landed interests in this county, returned home yesterday afternoon. Mr. Pritchard says that there is no falling off in the interest felt in Southern California, as was evidenced from the fact that he received over 100 letters from points in New York and New England, besides which from 75 to 100 persons called on him personally at his New York office, all of whom were anxious to trade for property in Los Angeles. From the indications when he left New York, Mr. Pritchard is confident that hundreds of settlers will come into the State this winter, and that hundreds more would come, if they could only dispose of their property. Los Angeles, he says, is the best-known county in the State, and the name is on every one's tongue. Among other things that he noticed, he said that the firm of Pitblado & Co. had just purchased an extensive plant for a condensed-milk, cheese, butter and glace-fruits works, which will be located near Los Angeles. The factory, he says, will be 60x120 feet, employ 80 hands, and take care of the milk of 600 cows. The gentleman is highly pleased with the result of his trip, which, he said, exceeded his most sanguine expectations.

A FISH STORY.

One of the Biggest Yarns of the Season.

Last night a yarn was going the rounds among railroad men to the effect that between the hours of 6 a.m. and 4 p.m. yesterday Conductor White-

sides of the Santa Fe Railroad pulled in 400 mackerel at Redondo Beach, with three hooks and one line. Mr. White sides claims to have received his first lesson in baiting for the different kinds of fish caught at that and other points upon this coast from ex-Conductor Jerry Long and ex-Sheriff Huber, who are popularly known in this city as experienced fishermen. This is not only a big fish story but an absolute fact that may be verified by scores of reliable witnesses.

THE DEVON GIRL.

She States That Her Stepfather Tried to Ruin Her.

The girl Mollie Devoe is still held at the City Prison as a witness against the young Mexican, Asenado, who is locked up on a charge of abducting her for the purpose of prostitution. The girl takes things very easy, and appeared perfectly at home in the prison. Yesterday, in conversation with the jailor, she stated that the reason she left home was because her stepfather, Leonard, had tried to ruin her.

Yesterday evening Mr. and Mrs. Leonard called at the police station to see the child. Leonard is a tinsmith, and has been a resident of the city for the past two years. He appears to be an honest, straightforward man, and both he and his wife appeared to be greatly distressed over the actions of the wayward girl.

In answer to the question why he had not sooner made inquiries about his stepdaughter, who had left home on the 14th of August, he said that he knew nothing of her whereabouts until yesterday afternoon, as he did not take the morning papers.

He said that he had been looking for her ever since she left home, but said that he did not report the matter at the police station, as he did not want the matter to get in the papers, and he hoped to find her and take her back home without causing any publicity.

When asked about the charges made against him by his stepdaughter, he said that there was no truth whatever in them; that both he and his wife had always treated the girl as well as they knew how, and he could not understand what motive she could have had in bringing such a terrible accusation against him. Mrs. Leonard also denied that there was any truth in the charges. Both of them said that they were willing to take the girl home, and do what they could for her, if she would come.

The girl was also seen later in the afternoon, and she reaffirmed what she had said, saying that he had made one or two attempts, and that when she told her mother she had replied that she could not believe any such thing about her husband. She had finally asked her mother what she would think if she should wake up some morning and find her gone, when her mother replied that "it would be a God's blessing if she would take herself off," and she had accordingly packed up her things and left.

The examination of the case will be had before Judge Owens today.

MORELLE'S "PAL."

He Is Safely Lodged in the County Jail.

Among the arrivals at the County Jail yesterday was George W. Bunch, who was captured at San Bernardino Sunday night by Constable Frank Benedict on a charge of grand larceny. Bunch is the half-breed partner of Morales, the bandit, and is supposed to have been mixed up with him in most of his horse and cattle-stealing, but as he has made himself useful to the officers in looking up other criminals he has never been punished as he deserved. On the 24th of July last Morales shot Bunch three times while the pair were at Palma, it is supposed in a dispute about the division of the spoils of one of their "jobs" but Bunch says that it was an attempted assassination on the part of Morales, as he was riding along in front of Morales, when the latter called to him to turn around, and as he did so he shot him, one bullet entering his face just under the eye and passing into his mouth and two others lodging in his thigh.

For several days past Bunch has been assisting Sheriff Seymour and his deputies in the search for Morales in San Bernardino county, and says that he has no idea what he is arrested for, unless it is to hold him as a witness against the bandit. Bunch is a very shrewd fellow, however, and is not much given to talking. He is about 29 years of age, dressed pretty much after the manner of his kind, and, taken altogether, is not a bad-looking man.

In conversation yesterday about Morales, Bunch said that so far from being a brave man, he was an arrant coward, and would only shoot when he had the drop on a man, but that if there was anything like an even show he was not there.

A FEW CURES.

Made by Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla. Mrs. Belden, an aged and feeble lady at 610 Mason Street, San Francisco, after going down stairs for months was completely restored and is now well and healthy.

J. H. Brown, book-keeper, Petaluma. Cured entirely of his indigestion and constipation.

Mrs. Clara Melvin, 126 Kearney street, S. F., cured of an aggravated case of indigestion and constipation.

J. R. Fournatt, Chief Wharfinger, foot of Clay street, S. F. Cured of pains in the back, liver trouble and sick headaches.

Mrs. J. L. Ladd, 122 Market street, S. F., had been under physician's care for two years for liver complaint. With the third bottle she gained her old accustomed health.

Fred A. Blocker, Baldwin Hotel, S. F., suffered for years with dyspepsia. Feels better the first week and is cured.

Gustav Solomon of 223 Valencia street, S. F., cured of sick headaches and liver trouble.

Edward Nestell, 79 Everett street, S. F., cured of pains in the back and chronic biliousness.

And over 1000 others.

RECOMMENDED—Electric vibrators with the electric vibrator. Gold and porcelain crowns, bridge work, teeth filled painless. Dr. C. & F. E. Stevens, No. 18, 19 Schumacher block, 7 North Spring street. Open Sundays, 9 to 12.

RECOMMENDED—

ANCHOR LINE MAIL STEAMSHIPS ARE STRONG AND DURABLE.

The largest fast steamship in the world.

Devonshire, 1st class. Ethiopia, Oct. 5th.

New York to Liverpool via Queenstown.

Devonshire, Sept. 21st. Ethiopia, Oct. 5th.

New York to Glasgow, via London.

Sept. 18th.

Steamers 9-60 by Glasgow steamer 9-60 and upwards.

Salons to Glasgow, Liverpool, Derry, Belfast or Queenstown.

Exchanges to Paris or Continental Towns on low rates.

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Published Every Day in the Year.

SERVED BY CARRIERS:	
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per month.....	\$25
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per month.....	\$35
BY MAIL, POST PAID:	
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per month.....	.85
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per quarter.....	2.25
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per year.....	9.00
SUNDAY, per year.....	2.00
WEEKLY MIRROR, per year.....	1.50

THE TIMES OWNS THE EXCLUSIVE RIGHT FOR A MORNING REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER TO PUBLISH IN LOS ANGELES THE TRUTH—“THE TRUTH REPORT” OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS (EXCLUDING THE NEW YORK ASSOCIATED PRESS AND THE WESTERN ASSOCIATED PRESS) THE GREATEST NEWS-GATHERING ORGANIZATION IN EXISTENCE. ITS RAMIFICATIONS EXTEND THROUGHOUT THE CIVILIZED GLOBE, INCLUDING CABLE CONNECTIONS AND CONNECTIONS WITH THE DR REUTHER, HALL & WOLFF NEWS AGENCIES OF EUROPE. OUR NEWS FRANCHISE IS FOR A LONG TERM OF YEARS.

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TIMES-MIRROR TELEPHONES.
Business Office..... No. 29
Editorial Rooms..... No. 74
Times-Mirror Printing House..... No. 459

Address
The Times-Mirror Company,
TIME BUILDING,
N.E. cor. First and Fort Sts., Los Angeles, Cal.
ENTERED AT POSTOFFICE AS 2D-CLASS MATTER.

The Times.

BY THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.
H. G. OTIS,
President and General Manager.

C. C. ALLEN, Vice Pres. and Business Manager.

W. A. SPALDING, Secretary.

Vol. XVI..... No. 98

\$10 Reward.

A reward of \$10 will be paid by this company for the arrest and conviction of any person stealing papers from the doors of TIMES subscribers.

TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

The striking laborers in London are gaining ground.

THE State fair commenced at Sacramento yesterday.

ADMISSION Day was celebrated elaborately in many towns of California.

SEA BASE are reported as having appeared in the Rio Sweetwater, San Diego county.

IVES, the commercial “plunger” and “Napoleon of finance,” is on trial to-day in New York.

A MISSOURI inquirer wants to know if the eucalyptus tree would grow in that State. Probably not.

CONGRESSMAN “SUNSET” COX, one of the most brilliant men of the time, is seriously ill, with small hopes for his recovery.

SEARLE, the Australian sculler, got the weather gage on O’Connor, the American champion, in the Thames race yesterday.

J. C. MCCOY, an original member of the Kansas City (Mo.) Town Company, the first load of merchandise being consigned to him, and who built the first brick house in that place, is dead.

THE dressed-beef combine is under Senatorial investigation at Kansas City. The burden of the testimony is that the combine skinned cattle and outside dealers with cold-blooded impartiality.

SUPERIOR JUDGE PIERCE of San Diego, recently shot by a disappointed litigant, is steadily improving. The business of assassinating judges for doing their duty cannot be made a success in California in the year of grace 1889.

BALTIMORE commenced, yesterday, a six-days’ celebration of the anniversary of the defense of Baltimore, in the war of 1812. One of its features was a representation of the famous bombardment of Fort McHenry, which inspired Francis M. Key’s noble lyric, “The Star-Spangled Banner.” Long may it wave!

THE question in National City is: “What has become of the Improvement Association?” A correspondent of the Record urges that the city be bonded and provision made for the improvement of streets and parks. Manufacturers are wanted, and the people are urged to rise up on end and represent the base insinuation that National will never be anything but a suburb of San Diego.

“COL.” W. J. WILSEY, late a lieutenant-colonel on the Governor’s staff, and the latter’s candidate for United States Marshal of the southern district, who ran away from San Bernardino county a few days ago, is now reported in Lower California. He is charged with embezzlement, and was arrested, on the complaint of Gov. Waterman himself, who is authority for the statement that he will lose the principal part of the \$90,000 which Wilsey got away with. Some very clever cattle manage to get into the California National Guard, and it keeps the honorable members of the organization busy corralling and branding the mustang stock.

It is idle—this noisy clamor of the defeated, desperate and depleted noodle organ against the members of the Anti-sewer Bonds Committee in the late campaign, and against the Citizens’ Sewer Committee, because, as is alleged, they have not come forward with a new plan for seweraging the city. The object of the clamor is apparent, and we are onto “Smooty’s” little game. The organ’s anxious aim is to “crowd things”—to force the bringing forward of some plan prematurely, which may be attacked by the adherents of the busted Ballona boom erang. It won’t do, smooth citizen—it won’t do! At “the proper time” the thing will be done right, doubtless, and then the plan will prevail, much to the chagrin, probably, of the real obstructionists. Till then, continue to roost low, thou pretentious and preposterous possessor of a one-dollar reparation.

CALIFORNIA IN HER FORTIETH YEAR.

Forty years, as compared with the ages that have passed since man’s beginning, is but the merest point of time, but as measured by events and progress it is sometimes grander than the ages, and more momentous in its results.

Beginning with the dawn of California history—that early period when the brown children of the sun worshiped the God of Day in their rude temples, and on every hilltop and mountain peak kept alight their altar fires for his worship—how slow for long centuries, was the onward march toward civilization! This fair sunset empire was not the home of Freedom. No starry banner, flung to the blue of heaven, bright with the glory of imperishable deeds, proclaimed man here the sovereign citizen. Beneath these semi-tropic skies men crept; they did not walk. Superstition dragged them in chains. Race battled with race, and there was left the survival of the fittest. The land was crushed by the weight of a throne. The years moved slowly by, and men trod in the foot-steps of their fathers. No new footprints did they make. The same old beaten paths were trod. The warm-bosomed earth held the seeds of vast possibilities. The sun smiled upon a people who lived in languorous, dreamy content. In all the wide domain of this fair land not one great city lifted its spires to heaven. On the banks of not a single stream was heard the hum of the wheels of industry. On the wide, sunlit plains the plow slept. Few even were the orchards and vineyards. Nowhere, save where the Missions rose like a white wall lifted against barbarism, was found the schoolroom or the teacher. Never was the sleeping air, filled with its golden warmth and beauty, waked by the sound of the printing press. It was the twilight hour of the State, and all the chariot wheels of progress were chained, and of the inhabitants, there could scarcely more be said than that they were.

But the dawn was approaching, and grim War, fighting on the blood-red fields of sunny Mexico, was but iron-shod Progress in disguise, paving the way for Freedom. Out of blood and carnage came peace, and the American people, bearing aloft the starry banner of the Republic, planted our national standard in the soil of this Golden State. Then were the gates of the future flung wide—the morning had come.

Forty years never brought to any country of the civilized world greater changes than have transpired in this State since the memorable 9th of September, 1850. The hitherto slowly-revolving centuries of her history were not as pregnant with progress as the years of her Statehood have been. Gather up all the deeds of those centuries, and the hope that were born in them, and the good that was accomplished, and put beside them in the balances the years since 1850, and the centuries’ story would swing high above the heavier weight of the later period.

Forty years ago what picture did this golden land present?

A wide, solitary land, separated by vast, untraveled deserts from the progressive portion of the Union. A homeless land, as far as our people were concerned, without schools, without printing presses. A lawless land, where life was held cheap, and the slightest provocation would lead to the spilling of human blood. A womanless and a childless land, where the lone miner dug and toiled, and went at night uninvited to his rude cabin. An untilled land, where vast herds of cattle roamed, and the great, tenantless ranches spread out solitary, like mighty principalities. A land where the bandit roamed fearless, and where, for a time, in the lair of the Vigilantes, safety was at hand. Not a railroad in all the great State. Not a line of regular steamers upon its sea or its inland waters. Hordes of bloodthirsty Indians beyond its borders, and months of travel across desolate and waterless wastes, lying between it and American civilization. But was a grander page in history ever written than is presented in the history of California since that day of dawn? Rome might have conquered more territory, but she would not have advanced as American civilization has done, with the arts and sciences in one hand and the plow, the steam engine and the implements of labor in the other, until she had everywhere stretched her electric wires, planted her orchards and vineyards, her bannerred fields of corn, and her golden acres of wheat; till she had reared her countless churches, and numberless universities and colleges; till everywhere she had sown happy and peaceful homes, set up her printing presses, built a network of railroads, spread like silver lines her irrigating ditches, developed numerous industries, subdued the wilderness, multiplied her great cities and linked herself with the wide world by means of bands of steel, electric wires and numerous lines of steamships.

But all of this has California seen accomplished within these years of her modern growth. Her scattered population of Spaniards, native Californians and Indians, together with a handful of gold hunters, has been swelled by immigration until it has become a million—a great army fired with progressive ideas, made forceful and strong through an unfaltering faith in the grand future of this great State, so mighty in its untold possibilities.

The Argonauts came seeking the Golden Fleece; they cared not for agriculture, commerce or the arts; but the soil of California has proved more fruitful of wealth than all her mineral mountains, yielding

Pioneers in the East.

BOSTON, Sept. 7.—The Society of California Pioneers of New England celebrated the forty-first anniversary of the discovery of gold in California by a banquet this afternoon at Odd Fellows’ building.

Death of James McIntrye.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.—James McIntrye, supreme trustee of the Catholic Knights of America and Clerk of the United States Engineer Department, died suddenly tonight at Coney Island.

Skipped to South America.

BOSTON, Sept. 9.—About the time Treasurer Dana of the Douglas Ax Company and his son disappeared, two men answering their general description sailed for Buenos Ayres.

Prominent Evangelist Dead.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 9.—The Inquirer publishes a sensational special from San Francisco saying that a party of 400 miners have spent a year far up in the valley of the Yukon, Alaska; that they were provisioned for only one year; that unless rescued within the next month they must starve to death.

Cricket at Santa Rosa.

SANTA ROSA, Sept. 9.—Today a game of cricket was played between the Santa Rosa and San Francisco clubs. Santa Rosa was victorious.

The dispatch further says that Leon

MILES OF FLAME.

Forest Fires Devastating Montana.

Revolt Crime in New Jersey—A Young Woman Butchered.

Sunset Cox Very Ill—A Few Hours Will Decide His Fate.

A Southern Woman Shoots Her Husband Because He Slandered Her—Other Eastern Dispatches.

By Telegraph to The Times.

CHICAGO, Sept. 9.—[By the Associated Press.] A special from Helena, Mont., says: “Information is just received of one of the fiercest and most destructive forest fires yet reported in Montana. The fire occurred on Sunday night in St. Regis district, known to every old-timer in Western Montana as the most fertile and productive spot in the mountain regions. It was made a barren waste in less than 30 minutes.

A man named Cokely and his wife, ranch-owners, mounted horses and barely escaped with their lives to the river, less than a quarter of a mile away, and reached the water after having their clothes nearly all burned from their bodies. They remained in the water over two hours, throwing water over their horses, and even in their retreat the heat and smoke were almost suffocating.

A Swedish prospector named Anderson tied his horse in a gulch about a half a mile from the Cokely ranch, and went up the hillside to his prospect hole. Both horse and man perished in the flames.

—[By Telegraph to The Times.] Helena country today and confirms the above, only he said it was even worse than stated. He feels certain that several men perished in the flames higher up the mountain. The destroyed property will amount to \$1,000.

HORRIBLE CRIME.

A Young Woman Brutally Murdered by a Burglar.

CAMDEN (N.J.), Sept. 9.—[By the Associated Press.] A brutal and horrible murder was committed this morning at Le Coney’s mill, two miles beyond Merchantville. Annie le Conde, 28 years old, niece and housekeeper of Chaikley le Coney, on Norton Sound, the general depot of supplies for the whole northern fur district. It is here that the party would be met, if at all, by the Alaska Commercial Company’s steamer St. Paul, Capt. M. C. Erskine, which is said to have left San Francisco on Sunday, going to the rescue.

An enterprise horse-thief, who had been operating along the line in the vicinity of Tia Juana, was arrested the other day and taken to San Diego, where he was jailed. Yearning for fame, he gave his name as “Manuel” Morales, but a photograph of the only original Jacob Townsend’s Sarapilla bandit was produced and knocked out.

The Wyoming Convention.

CHEYENNE (Wyo.), Sept. 9.—The Constitutional Convention assembled at noon. Two resolutions were offered looking to acknowledgment of God in the Constitution.

Grant of Albany proposed resolutions favoring the Australian system of voting, and to have each county make a Senatorial district.

Jeffrey of Laramee favored the enactment of a clause prohibiting the bonding of any city or county to aid corporations.

A Drunkard’s Terrible Death.

FRESNO, Sept. 9.—Henry B. Bachold, a young man, 24 years of age, was struck by a freight train last night, between Kingsburg and Selma, and his body literally torn to shreds. Parts of his remains were found in a narrow ravine 15 miles from where the accident occurred. Bachold was intoxicated, and was evidently sat down on a trestle-bridge and went to sleep when the passing train struck him.

Man and Wife Take Poison.

DENTON (Tex.), Sept. 9.—Last night R. H. Hannah and his wife, Bettie, took poison with suicidal intent and this morning the man died, but the woman appears to be recovering. It is reported that a physician in the city to resuscitate him.

Another man, William G. Spiller, who had just started home, was knocked down and had a leg broken. All the men except Andrew W. Lygett have families, and all reside in this city.

BLOWN TO DEATH.

A Farm Boiler Explodes and Kills Five Men.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 9.—[By the Associated Press.] A special from Carbondale, Ill., says: “This forenoon a boiler used on the farm of John W. Snyder, half a mile east of this city, exploded with disastrous results. Five men lost their lives, namely, John W. Snyder, Thomas Lygett, Andrew W. Lygett, John Biggs and Isaac Miller (colored). The men were grouped about the boiler, which was out of order. Snyder had just given orders to shut down when the explosion occurred.

Another man, William G. Spiller, who had just started home, was knocked down and had a leg broken. All the men except Andrew W. Lygett have families, and all reside in this city.

SHOT HER HUSBAND.

A Wife Who Could not Endure to be Slendered.

MEMPHIS (Tenn.), Sept. 9.—[By the Associated Press.] John H. Spaulding, an employe of the Chesapeake, Ohio and Southwestern Railway, was shot tonight by his wife. The couple had been married for 10 years. Three years ago they separated, but recently Spaulding returned, and a series of broils have attended their living together again. He has frequently slandered her, and, tonight, armed with a pistol, she found him seated before a grocery store, and fired. Spaulding fled into the grocery, pursued by his wife, who fired again. Both bullets took effect, one in the stomach and the other in the right breast. Spaulding will die.

SUNSET COX.

He Is Dangerously Ill with an Attack of Pneumonia.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.—[By the Associated Press.] An evening paper says Congressmen S. S. Cox is dying. Four days ago he was confined to his bed by an attack of malarial fever. This rapidly developed into acute pneumonia, which has defied the best medical skill. Yesterday his physician gave up all hope.

A conference of physicians was held this afternoon in the office of Congressman Cox.

At 10 o’clock tonight Cox’s condition was apparently unchanged. His doctors say the next 12 hours will decide the case.

FOOD FOR THE FLAMES.

A Large Warehouse Burned—Several Persons Perish.

ALBANY, Sept. 9.—Fire broke out on the upper floor of McArdle’s nine-story rag and junk warehouse this afternoon. Forty women and girls were employed. Some were cut off by the dense smoke. Two girls fell from the third-story window and were fatally hurt. Another is probably fatally injured.

The flames were quickly subdued. The loss will reach \$100,000.

Richard Gamble, the book-keeper, went to the top of the building, and, in his endeavor to avoid the flames, fell through the shaft, and was badly cut and bruised. Inhalation of fumes killed him. Several others received severe injuries.

STARTLING STORY.

Miners Said to Be Starving on the Yukon River.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 9.—[By the Associated Press.] The Inquirer publishes a sensational special from San Francisco saying that a party of 400 miners have spent a year far up in the valley of the Yukon, Alaska; that they were provisioned for only one year; that unless rescued within the next month they must starve to death.

The dispatch further says that Leon

was on board the Alaska Commercial Company’s steamer St. Paul, left San Francisco yesterday for St. Michael in the hope that the miners may

1850--1889.

Californians Celebrate Their Natal Day.

Grand Gathering of Native Sons and Pioneers at San Jose.

A Fine Parade—Patriotic Speeches and General Jubilation.

The Anniversary Also Observed with Fitting Ceremonies in the Principal Towns of the Golden State.

By Telegraph to The Times.

SAN JOSE, Sept. 9.—[By the Associated Press.] Never before has San José been so lavishly decorated as today. Never were the streets so thronged with visitors. All the sidewalks of the principal thoroughfares are crowded with men, women and children. At 11 o'clock the various divisions formed and paraded through the principal streets. The parade was reviewed by Gov. Waterman and staff and Senator Stanford in front of the courthouse. About 3000 Native Sons were in the parade, and it is estimated that over 10,000 visitors are in the city.

The numerous parades made a splendid showing, and the utmost enthusiasm prevailed. Palo Alto Parlor appeared in a striking costume of cream-colored lawn tennis suits, blue regalia, purple badges and gold sashes. Farmers wore lawn suits and beaver hats. National Parlor had white linen trousers. In all respects it was the most attractive parade ever witnessed in San José.

At the conclusion of the parade the Native Sons were banqueted at the courthouse, while San José was the guest of honor and waited upon them. At the same time literary exercises were held from the platform in front of the courthouse.

Grand Marshal James F. Rucker introduced the president of the day, Grand President F. D. Ryan, who made the address after prayer by the pastor, Rev. President M. J. Donahue, and an address of welcome by James T. Murphy. An oration by Grand Orator D. P. Tuttle closed the exercises.

San José Parlor held a reception at the Courthouse also, and regarded the visitors with all sorts of friendliness, while music was dispensed by excellent bands.

When the doors of Horticultural Hall were opened tonight, a crowd poured in to take part in the grand closing ball. The hall was brilliantly decorated. When the grand march began, there were fully 2500 persons in the hall, and the scene presented was one of great brilliancy.

At the Hotel Vendome an invitation hop was given by Stanford Parlor, which was an excellent affair. Oakland Parlor also gave a hop at the Vendome, and there were a number of entertainments at the various parlor headquarters. A majority of the Native Sons will return to the homes to-morrow.

Observance at Sacramento.

SACRAMENTO, Sept. 9.—Admission day was observed in Sacramento by the unveiling of the monument erected to the memory of the veterans dead in the city cemetery, by local posts of the Grand Army of the Republic. On one side of the monument is a life-sized medallion of Gen. Grant. The monument, with the exception of the medallion and life-size figure of a soldier, is made of California granite.

A procession consisting of delegates from local companies, officers of the day, State, county and city officials and G.A.R. posts, proceeded to the grounds. The exercises opened with short addresses from Judge Van Fleet, J. W. Reeves and others. At the conclusion of the dedication, Hon. N. Green Curtis, orator of the day, delivered his address.

Parade at Santa Cruz.

SANTA CRUZ, Sept. 9.—Admission day was observed here by a parade and barbecue, followed by literary exercises by the Pioneers and a grand ball this evening. The parade was composed of the First Regiment of Infantry, U.S.A., two batteries of artillery and two troops of cavalry, now in camp here; veteran and exempt firemen of Santa Cruz, local societies of pioneers and local fire departments. It was over a mile long. An address was given at Camp Waterman by ex-Judge R. F. Peckham of San Jose.

The Day at Modesto.

MODESTO, Sept. 9.—The annual election of officers of the Stanislaus County Society of California Pioneers took place today. G. C. Geer was elected president; George Buck, secretary. The Pioneers and a large delegation of Native Sons and others then participated in a banquet at the Union Hotel.

At Uxian.

UXIAN, Sept. 9.—Admission day was generally observed here by a suspension of business. There was a parade from the camp of the Third Regiment through the city, the citizens taking part. A public reception was given at Camp Waterman in the evening.

San Bernardino's Celebration.

SAN BERNARDINO, Sept. 9.—Admission day was not generally celebrated here except by the Waterman Rifles and Pioneers. The former paraded through the streets in the morning and then spent the day in target shooting. The Pioneers had a picnic in City Park.

A Montana Mine's Earnings.

BOSTON, Sept. 9.—The following is the statement of the Boston and Montana Consolidated Copper and Silver Mining Company for the year ending June 30, 1889. The product of ore was \$2,490,698 pounds, yielding 24,304,844 pounds of refined copper, which was sold for \$2,807,344. The cost of labor was \$12,065,000 and for \$16,291. There was received from gold sales \$68. The total gross receipts from the mine was \$2,923,608. The total running expenses were \$1,014,917 after deducting the amount paid in dividends, for property bought, construction, depreciation of bonds and interest on bonded debt, the balance of assets is \$329,468.

The New Mexico Convention.

SANTA FE, Sept. 9.—The time of the State convention today was occupied in discussing articles presented by the Committee on Executive Affairs, and on an elective-franchise clause to be incorporated in the Constitution. The latter, the committee reports, was adopted subject to amendment and revision. The convention adjourned until five years after the adoption of the Constitution or a person unable to read or write the English language shall exercise the right of suffrage, was offered, and was referred to the Committee on Elective franchises.

A Kansas Lynching.

HIAWATHA (Kan.), Sept. 9.—Dick Fisher, alias Dick Rhodes, a negro wanted in Doniphan county, Kan., for rape and horse-stealing, captured here yesterday and turned over to a Constable, who proposed to take him to White Cloud, where he had committed the crimes. Word comes from there tonight that a determined mob attacked the Constable, took the prisoner from him and hanged him.

Blown Up by a Cartridge.

FAIRMONT (W. Va.), Sept. 9.—The explosion of a dynamite cartridge on the new railroad between here and Clarksburg last night killed two unknown Italians and wounded two others. The men were not at work, but were loafing about the road, when they found the cartridge and began handling it carelessly. The explosion was the result.

Neagle's Plea.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 9.—An amended complaint was submitted in the United States Circuit Court today on behalf of Deputy Marshal Nagle. It is alleged that Judge Terry had conspired, with others, to kill Justice Field. The question of the jurisdiction of the Federal Court will be argued tomorrow.

ON THE TRACK.

Summary of a Day's Racing at the Bay.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 9.—[By the Associated Press.] First race, running, seven-eighths of a mile, 2-year-olds—Won by Herbert Earl, Pliny second, King David third. Time, 1:32.

Second race, one and one-eighth miles, handicaps—Welcome won, Daisy D. second, Nerva third. Time, 1:36%.

Third race, trotting, 2-year-olds—First heat was won by Lorena, the second by Misty. The third heat and race were won by Lorena. Best time, 2:20.

Fourth race, in the 2:25 class, pacers—Won in three straight heats by Patrick. Best time, 2:20.

Special race, trotting—Melrose won first and second heats. Big Jim took third. The race was postponed on account of darkness. Best time, 2:27.

A NEAFARIOUS PLOT.

Soldiers at San Carlos Organized for Murder.

TUCCSON (Ariz.), Sept. 9.—[By the Associated Press.] The latest information from San Carlos reveals a dangerous state of affairs existing in E Troop, (colored), Tenth Cavalry. William Varnum, now under arrest as one of the murderers of W. Fleming at San Carlos, has confessed that he is a member of an organization similar to the Mollie Maguires, and that he and three others, Douglass, Wilson and Edwards, were detailed to kill Fleming. Varnum decoyed his victim from the post. All four conspirators are in the guard-house and the others of the association, it is believed, will make a full confession.

OLD NORTH POINT.

BALTIMORE COMMEMORATES A FAMOUS FIGHT.

The Scenes That Inspired the "Star-Spangled Banner" Again Depicted—The President Present.

By Telegraph to The Times.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 9.—[By the Associated Press.] The six days' celebration of the anniversary of the defense of Baltimore in the second war with Great Britain commenced here today. One of the events was the celebrated bombardment of Fort McHenry, which inspired the song "Star-Spangled Banner." The whole city was festooned in bunting. Never before in the history of Baltimore has anything like it been seen. There is scarcely a business house or dwelling in the centennial section that has not refused to give the names of the others of the association, it is believed, will make a full confession.

J. C. Fisher, president of the San Diego Chamber of Commerce, was elected permanent chairman of the meeting, and George N. Nolan secretary.

Mr. Lichtenberger was the first speaker. He said: "The object of this meeting is to ascertain whether the people of this southern part of California have waked up to the importance of trying to help themselves and accomplish something more in the future than they have done in the past two or three years, when they were carried away with wild speculation in real estate and corner lots. At least that is the way our people in the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce understand it. They are only too glad to notice that something more substantial is awaiting us."

"Their good-will and best wishes are with you, and we have reached a point where every one should put his shoulders to the wheel. They are willing and anxious to do their share; to bear their share of the responsibilities and the burdens."

Mr. Jess spoke of the great success "California on Wheels" had had in Europe and the enthusiasm with which it had been received, and believed it was for the interest of the south to maintain its own exhibit, which it could easily do if all the cities and towns would act harmoniously.

Mr. Buchanan said Pasadena was always ready to lend a helping hand to any enterprise that was for the interest of the country in general, although Pasadena did not now claim to be a very productive section, but only a fine residence place. But while they might not now be able to furnish products equal to some other parts of Southern California, they were willing to cooperate, he thought, in any manner to accomplish this purpose of advertising by object lessons, for he recognized the fact that something must be done. It will require energy, push and money, much of which has in the past been unwisely invested in too much of the advertising that does not advertise.

Mr. Hensley, of the San Diego chamber, said that we could not only equal the northern part of the State in everything they can raise, but can fill two cars with a fine display of most valuable products that they cannot raise, and satisfy the people of the East that the statements of the newspapers and pamphlets with which we have flooded them are true. He believed that, with harmonious action, we could easily keep "Southern California on Wheels," going constantly through the East, and keep it up to its proper standard, and send a man along with it who would see that all advertising matter was distributed, and that each section had its full credit, and it would be easy so to distribute the cost that it would fall lightly upon each section if the railroad would do its share, as it no doubt would.

Mr. Kastle of San Diego said there was nothing like object lessons. A short time ago 40 watermelons weighing 3000 pounds were for sale in a wagon upon the streets of San Diego. There was no boom advertising about it, half the town saw them, and many saw them weighed. Yet when he told people in San Francisco about it a few days afterward they laughed at him. He could not blame them, because he had not believed it himself if he had not seen them. How, then, could we expect people in the East to believe us when we tell them things so contrary to all their experience?

Mayor Gunn of San Diego said we should all by means have our own exhibit. He had been very much gratified at the disposition shown by people in Los Angeles to ignore all local rivalries and stand by the rest of the south in its efforts to prove what it can do. The interests of Northern California were opposed to ours. They had much invested in lands, railroads, etc., and it was not to be expected that they should take a violent interest in our prosperity. San Francisco could not be expected to be deeply anxious about the prosperity of Los Angeles or San Diego, but, on the contrary, many of her business men regarded with alarm the strides that Los Angeles was making on the road to wholesale trade in goods that lately San Francisco thought she alone could handle, nor could real estate men in San Francisco naturally be expected to feel any burning interest in peopling this part of the State. We must help ourselves and depend upon ourselves alone, and the time has come to do it. He was proud, for his part, of the magnificent progress of Los Angeles—her fine buildings, great energy, and the way she had sustained herself during the decline, and is going ahead in spite of all the misrepresentation of the north and east. But San Francisco felt no such pride, and few of the people had any room for any feeling but that of envy. Southern California, with such a metropolis, was perfectly able to stand alone, and should do so. He offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

"Resolved, that the chambers of commerce, boards of trade, horticultural and agricultural associations of the counties of the Sixth United States Congressional District be requested to appoint select committees to constitute a "Southern California on Wheels" association, said association to appoint an executive committee to superintend the financial and other work of the proposed exhibit."

Several gentlemen from Los Angeles endorsed the last speaker in terms that indicated some distrust of the smooth speech and fair promises of some of our northern friends, and thought our contribution would be much more likely to be received by our own men and our pamphlets much more likely to be read if the whole were in charge of our own men.

Mr. Rockwell requested the San

"ON WHEELS."

THE PROPOSED SOUTHERN-CALIFORNIA EXHIBIT.

The Meeting at San Diego and What Was Done—Speeches and Resolutions—Organization Begun—Adjournment to Los Angeles.

SAN DIEGO, Sept. 7.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] A convention was held here today at the rooms of the Chamber of Commerce, to consider the sending of a special exhibit East, to be called "Southern California on Wheels." It was held at the call of the San Diego Chamber of Commerce.

Diego chamber to send an exhibit to the Sixth District Fair at Los Angeles, and it was decided to do so.

The meeting then adjourned to meet in the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce tomorrow Saturday, September 14th at 10 o'clock a.m. The Los Angeles chamber to confer meanwhile with the railroads, to learn the expense of keeping a car on the road.

Chicago Fruit Sales.

CHICAGO, Sept. 9.—The Earl Fruit Company sold three carloads of California fruit today as follows: Tokay grapes, \$2.63.60 per double crate; Muscat, \$2.40(\$2.50); peaches, \$1.14; Hungarian prunes, \$1.95; pears, Day Conn., \$1.80; Clairgeau, \$1.55(\$1.85).

Winter Bros. & Co. sold eight carloads as follows: Double crates, Tokay grapes, \$2.70 to \$2.95; Muscat, \$2.55 to \$2.75; peach, \$1 to \$1.25; single crates, Cornichon grapes, \$1.85; Howell pears, \$2.25; Beurre Hardy, \$2.25 to \$2.50; De Anjou, \$1.20 to \$1.60; Beurre Clairgeau, \$1.60 to \$1.75. The train was late today.

An Escaped Forger Recaptured.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 9.—Richard E. Taylor, who is charged with complicity in the forgery by the Wells-Fargo agent at San José lost \$4800 several months ago, was captured today on the steamer Australia, which is lying at the dock here. Taylor fled to Honolulu, and was arrested there several weeks ago. He was brought to San Francisco on the steamer Australia when the steamer arrived in port last Saturday he was missing. He was found concealed in the hold today.

In Favor of Bell.

BOSTON, Sept. 9.—An opinion was given by Judge Colt in the United States Circuit Court today favorable to the defendant in the case of the United States vs. the Bell Telephone Company. The defendant company had filed a general answer to the bill, and defendant Bell had filed a plea and answer in support thereof. The defendant company now asks leave to withdraw its answer, and file the same plea and answer filed by Bell. The motion was granted.

Bailey Returned to France.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 9.—F. L. Bailey, who disappeared some time ago, after leaving a letter stating that he was going to commit suicide, was returned to this city today by a detective who went to Los Angeles after him. Bailey was arrested there a few days ago on complaint of Anthony Sweeney, whom he is accused of robbing.

Tramps Arrested.

Officer Auble last night heard a gang of tramps discussing the theft of a couple of sets of harness, back of the round-house at the Santa Fe depot, and waiting until the men were asleep, telephoned for the patrol wagon and brought on the gang. There were five of them, and they were locked up on the charge of vagrancy.

Fast Driving.

Mounted Sergeant McGuire last night arrested a man named Joseph Molle for fast driving on Figueroa street, between 11 and 12 o'clock. Molle was brought to the station, and in default of bail was locked up.

The Weather.

SIGNAL OFFICE, LOS ANGELES, Sept. 9.—At 5:07 a.m. the barometer registered 29.93; at 5:07 p.m., 29.93; thermometer for corresponding periods, 64°, 65°; maximum temperature, 77°; minimum, 63°; weather, partly cloudy.

EARLY TEMPERATURES.

CHICAGO, Sept. 9.—Temperatures at 12 o'clock m.: New York 74° St. Louis 80° Cincinnati 84° Chicago 74°

DRUGS AS THE PURCHASE AND BEST SOAP EVER MADE.

Botel del Coronado.

THE HOTEL DEL CORONADO

SAN DIEGO COUNTY.

Is the Most Remarkable

AND MAGNIFICENT STRUCTURE!

On the Continent of America.

The atmosphere around it is of that woolly, soothsaying, genial nature which makes the climate of the peninsula where the hotel stands stand as one of the most attractive and restorative.

Mr. Kastle of San Diego said there was nothing like object lessons. A short time ago 40 watermelons weighing 3000 pounds were for sale in a wagon upon the streets of San Diego. There was no boom advertising about it, half the town saw them, and many saw them weighed. Yet when he told people in San Francisco about it a few days afterward they laughed at him. He could not blame them, because he had not seen them. How, then, could we expect people in the East to believe us when we tell them things so contrary to all their experience?

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PASADENA NEWS.

THE CITY PUTS ON A HOLIDAY APPEARANCE

Admission Day—The Board of Trade
—The Southern Hotel to Open—
Local Intelligence—On a Strike
—Personal Mention.

PASADENA, Sept. 9.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] Admission day was allowed to go unobserved, as far as this city was concerned. There was no demonstration or sweet strains of martial music, but everything assumed only its wonted quietude. The morning opened up foggy and somewhat damp, and it was not until after noon the sun came out in a less degree of its usual brilliancy. The banks were closed and business suspended generally after noon. A few stores, however, kept open, and all day long the tobacco stores and billiard halls resumed business at the old stand. A number of private picnic parties went into the cañons and mountains, while about 100 people took the train for the various seaside resorts. Taken altogether, the city put on respectable holiday attire.

BOARD OF TRADE.
W. U. Masters, J. A. Buchanan, M. E. Wood and H. J. Vail, of the Board of Trade committee, returned last evening from San Diego, where they attended the conference of delegates from the several boards of trade of this southern section of country. The meeting was to arrange to send a fruit exhibit and other products East over the Santa Fe, to better advertise the advantages of climate and soil of this country. Following up instructions the Board of Trade of this city will meet in special session in its rooms over the First National Bank on Wednesday afternoon, to take action for a meeting with the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce and other boards of trade, on Saturday of this week.

THE SOUTHERN TO OPEN.

The Southern Hotel, situated on the corner of Mary and Dr. Lacey streets, is now being thoroughly renovated for a reopening, about October 1st, for the winter season of 1889-90. Mrs. Nelson of North Pasadena will conduct the house, and cater to transient as well as regular boarders.

ON A STRIKE.
The latest muddle is in the fire department. Last Saturday evening, the laddies held a meeting and the result of the conference was that each of the members resolved to hand in his resignation to the Council at its meeting tomorrow. For some time the boys have been working for glory, but have kept on in the hope of earning wages. The report of the committee of the Council appropriating only \$4000 to carry on the work next year, and the dear ear given by that body to their demands hastened matters. There is also some hidden secret at the bottom of the affair, and it is said eight members of the force are in favor of a reorganization of the department. "If this is done," one member informed the reporter, "the department would get rid of a number of obnoxious 'kickers.'" There is considerable fun ahead.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.
Crackers with the word "Saloon" on are the latest.

Impenitent young men are blacking their russet shoes.

People are gradually returning from the seashore. Three or a half dozen are seen on every train, wending their way homeward.

The City Council meets tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock in adjourned session.

Work will not be stopped on the sewers, but everything pushed rapidly forward.

The school muddle is still "the soup," and nothing of an exciting nature is likely to happen until the schools open on Monday next.

The members of the fire department were warned to keep the matter of their proposed resignations quiet, but as is always the case, the story leaked out, and now the laddies want public sympathy for the course they are about to pursue.

The Margaret Mather troupe arrived in the city this morning and is quartered at the Acme. This evening it showed at the Grand to only a fair-sized audience.

PERSONAL.

David Permier is spending the day on Catalina fishing.

Col. H. H. Markham left this morning on business trip to Chicago.

Frank Haskell, the musician, went over to Catalina this morning to make a trip to the isthmus.

Messrs. Newby and Van Nuys are spending Admission day at San Bernardino.

Mrs. Vanderford, mother of Mrs. J. R. Riggins, went East this morning on the overnight.

Mrs. Nannie G. Shaffer and son went over to Catalina this morning to spend a week.

Messrs. Rice, Permier, Skillen, Jones and Rasey went into Los Angeles today on their wheels.

Fordyce Grinnell and family leave shortly for Pennsylvania.

W. U. Masters and family leave on Thursday on their vacation to Paris.

Messrs. McGahey, Buckins and Simpson took a bicycle run yesterday to Santa Monica and return.

SANTA MONICA.

Admission Day By the Sea—A Quiet Observance.

SANTA MONICA, Sept. 9.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] The fact that a few more people than usual were on the beach and that the Los Angeles business men resident here did not make their customary visit to town alone gave evidence that today was the anniversary of California's political importance. The fact is that the dwellers in Santa Monica have such a constant round of enjoyment that there is no necessity for their exerting themselves on any special occasion to make the day a pleasant one.

It might indeed be said that the waking hours were devoid of even the usual enjoyment, for the seas ran so high that the timid of heart had to content themselves with sitting high and dry on the sands and watching the waves lash themselves into a fury as they ended their long journey across the Pacific. Those who did don bathing suits and ventured into the water had certainly good physical exercise, for a good healthy breaker can give a knock-out blow that the doughty John L. Sullivan would not be ashamed of.

The inhabitants of the residences on the sea were kept busy narrating to the visitors the experiences of last night. They certainly had a lively time of it, for the tide was so high that the waters were carried further than they have been before for many

months, in many instances penetrating into the abodes of the beach-dwellers. As an evidence of the manner in which the waters were running, a large section of Ballona wharf was torn away and carried up here, where it stranded at a late hour last night. It was thought by the anxious watchers that under these circumstances the body of poor Carl Miles would probably drift in, and many stood watching on the beach until late in the night, but their vigil was in vain. Carl, by the way, is the youth who during the Alliance Assembly carried THE TIMES and Herald to Long Beach.

J. W. Scott has decided on a new plan of action, and announces that, on and after Wednesday, he will run the Arcadia on the European plan.

This means that the rooms are to be let out separately and a restaurant room instead of the dining-room.

At the Sixth-street grounds this afternoon a large throng is assembled, watching a polo contest, by the members of the Southern California Club. The new game has evidently made a hit.

Recorder J. W. Francis and wife are among the day's visitors.

Mrs. J. H. Patrick came down to pass a pleasant three-months' vacation at the Arcadia.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Van Dyke were at the hotel today.

Mr. G. F. P. Day, Leonard Day, Alice W. Day, Miss Mary L. Veral, F. W. Devan, A. Zellner, Jr., and C. C. Huntley, wife and daughter, are among the day's arrivals at the Arcadia.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

At The Palms.

SOMETHING REALLY PHENOMENAL IN FLOWERS—MAGNIFICENT ROSES AND MORNING GLORIES.

THE PALMS, Sept. 9.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] An authority says, "Write your article—then, going over it for correction, draw your pencil through all the adjectives." When we remember what excellent poetry Homer wrote without adjectives, it is probably a good rule on the whole. But it is difficult to restrain their use in the presence of some things. Here is a case in point.

Last Sunday morning, while Mr. Carlisle, the pastor of the Baptist Church, was preaching a practical sermon on the duty of aggressive, as against defensive, piety, there was, in a handsome Bohemian vase on the pulpit-desk at his left a rose that measured 17½ inches in circumference. It belongs to the *bona* *silene* species, and was grown at the residence of Joseph Curtis, Esq., one of the proprietors of The Palms townsite. Three months ago a small, insignificant and unpromising pot-plant was all there was of this magnificent flower. It is today the very perfection of roses. It had no special care, and may be considered as an example of what the climate will do for plants and flowers.

On Saturday last at the residence of Dr. Beach, here in The Palms, Mrs. Beach picked a morning-glory that measured nearly nine inches in diameter. The rose was a dainty pink and violet shade, and the other flower was a pale yellow in its shading of colors, and lovely in the touch. The corolla of these two specimens was indeed remarkable, reminding one of the old-fashioned Baltimore Rose, which was even larger than the rose, which was almost as large as a cabbage rose.

The publication of the article "Orcharding" in THE TIMES of September 1st, being a fair and honest description of Mr. Isaac Boyer's orchard work, in three years, has already brought several letters of inquiry as to the opportunity of getting land in that part of the valley. The Santa Monica Outlook publishes the article in full, and thus increases the distributing power. Practical articles like these, where names and data are given for reference, will assuredly result in good to this part of the State.

The winds of early autumn are rasping through the drying corn, and corn-husking of the good old-fashioned, red-ear kind—all except the great open-mouthed barn—are being planned for this and the coming month. In the immediate vicinity of The Palms may be found more than 300 acres of corn—and corn, too, equal to any raised in Iowa or Illinois or Kansas. Indeed, the growth and the earing-out has been a matter of surprise to the farmers hereabouts—so much better than was anticipated. Dr. White, who has a fine place on the north side of The Palms, has 25 acres of fine corn as one can find in any State. When it is remembered that no rain has fallen on this corn since last April, and that no irrigation has been resorted to, the statement emphasizes the facts of growth and earing-out, to the credit of this soil and climate.

The grape crop has not yet been sent to the wine press, or much of it to the market for table consumers. An old grower tells us that this is a "streaked year" for grapes—"good in spots." It has not been a bad year, but not one of the best.

There is just a trifle of a premonition of the coming cooler season in our days—the summer-like sunshine followed by chilly evenings and cool nights. No rain has fallen except a fugitive shower last week, and clouds are rarely seen, but the shadows are lengthening, and the temperature is gradually becoming lower, even at noon. The roses are more scattering on the bushes, for Nature does not absolutely stop to rest; the stubbles are all russet, and in the night, somehow, a sense of winter haunts us. Yet no winter will come. C. B. C.

The long and proper boast of the Hohenzollerns that their blood is freer from the effects of intermarriage than that of any other royal family will not be so true 50 years hence. Another member of the family is to marry his cousin. The engagement of the Crown Prince of Roumania, Prince of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen, to Princess Henrietta Maria, daughter of the Count of Flanders and Princess Louise of Hohenzollern, will be announced in the near future. The bride is 19 years of age. Her father is a brother of the King of the Belgians and her mother the aunt of Roumania's future ruler.

"Your husband was a great sufferer in his late illness, Mrs. Kooy?"

"Yes, an awful sufferer. But, do you know, I think it is a mere lie. If he'd lived, he'd never got through talking about that illness."

Of course it would have been a great pleasure to him, poor man; but think how the rest of us would have suffered!"—[Boston Transcript.]

It might indeed be said that the waking hours were devoid of even the usual enjoyment, for the seas ran so high that the timid of heart had to content themselves with sitting high and dry on the sands and watching the waves lash themselves into a fury as they ended their long journey across the Pacific. Those who did don bathing suits and ventured into the water had certainly good physical exercise, for a good healthy breaker can give a knock-out blow that the doughty John L. Sullivan would not be ashamed of.

The inhabitants of the residences on the sea were kept busy narrating to the visitors the experiences of last night. They certainly had a lively time of it, for the tide was so high that the waters were carried further than they have been before for many

months, in many instances penetrating into the abodes of the beach-dwellers.

As an evidence of the manner in which the waters were running, a large section of Ballona wharf was torn away and carried up here, where it stranded at a late hour last night.

It was thought by the anxious watchers that under these circumstances the body of poor Carl Miles would probably drift in, and many stood watching on the beach until late in the night, but their vigil was in vain. Carl, by the way, is the youth who during the Alliance Assembly carried THE TIMES and Herald to Long Beach.

J. W. Scott has decided on a new plan of action, and announces that, on and after Wednesday, he will run the Arcadia on the European plan.

This means that the rooms are to be let out separately and a restaurant room instead of the dining-room.

At the Sixth-street grounds this afternoon a large throng is assembled, watching a polo contest, by the members of the Southern California Club. The new game has evidently made a hit.

Recorder J. W. Francis and wife are among the day's visitors.

Mrs. J. H. Patrick came down to pass a pleasant three-months' vacation at the Arcadia.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Van Dyke were at the hotel today.

Mr. G. F. P. Day, Leonard Day, Alice W. Day, Miss Mary L. Veral, F. W. Devan, A. Zellner, Jr., and C. C. Huntley, wife and daughter, are among the day's arrivals at the Arcadia.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

At The Palms.

SOMETHING REALLY PHENOMENAL IN FLOWERS—MAGNIFICENT ROSES AND MORNING GLORIES.

THE PALMS, Sept. 9.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] An authority says, "Write your article—then, going over it for correction, draw your pencil through all the adjectives." When we remember what excellent poetry Homer wrote without adjectives, it is probably a good rule on the whole. But it is difficult to restrain their use in the presence of some things. Here is a case in point.

Last Sunday morning, while Mr. Carlisle, the pastor of the Baptist Church, was preaching a practical sermon on the duty of aggressive, as against defensive, piety, there was, in a handsome Bohemian vase on the pulpit-desk at his left a rose that measured 17½ inches in circumference. It belongs to the *bona* *silene* species, and was grown at the residence of Joseph Curtis, Esq., one of the proprietors of The Palms townsite. Three months ago a small, insignificant and unpromising pot-plant was all there was of this magnificent flower. It is today the very perfection of roses. It had no special care, and may be considered as an example of what the climate will do for plants and flowers.

On Saturday last at the residence of Dr. Beach, here in The Palms, Mrs. Beach picked a morning-glory that measured nearly nine inches in diameter. The rose was a dainty pink and violet shade, and the other flower was a pale yellow in its shading of colors, and lovely in the touch. The corolla of these two specimens was indeed remarkable, reminding one of the old-fashioned Baltimore Rose, which was even larger than the rose, which was almost as large as a cabbage rose.

The publication of the article "Orcharding" in THE TIMES of September 1st, being a fair and honest description of Mr. Isaac Boyer's orchard work, in three years, has already brought several letters of inquiry as to the opportunity of getting land in that part of the valley. The Santa Monica Outlook publishes the article in full, and thus increases the distributing power. Practical articles like these, where names and data are given for reference, will assuredly result in good to this part of the State.

The winds of early autumn are rasping through the drying corn, and corn-husking of the good old-fashioned, red-ear kind—all except the great open-mouthed barn—are being planned for this and the coming month. In the immediate vicinity of The Palms may be found more than 300 acres of corn—and corn, too, equal to any raised in Iowa or Illinois or Kansas. Indeed, the growth and the earing-out has been a matter of surprise to the farmers hereabouts—so much better than was anticipated. Dr. White, who has a fine place on the north side of The Palms, has 25 acres of fine corn as one can find in any State. When it is remembered that no rain has fallen on this corn since last April, and that no irrigation has been resorted to, the statement emphasizes the facts of growth and earing-out, to the credit of this soil and climate.

The grape crop has not yet been sent to the wine press, or much of it to the market for table consumers. An old grower tells us that this is a "streaked year" for grapes—"good in spots." It has not been a bad year, but not one of the best.

There is just a trifle of a premonition of the coming cooler season in our days—the summer-like sunshine followed by chilly evenings and cool nights. No rain has fallen except a fugitive shower last week, and clouds are rarely seen, but the shadows are lengthening, and the temperature is gradually becoming lower, even at noon. The roses are more scattering on the bushes, for Nature does not absolutely stop to rest; the stubbles are all russet, and in the night, somehow, a sense of winter haunts us. Yet no winter will come. C. B. C.

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BUSINESS.

Money, Stock and Bonds.
By Telegraph to The Times.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.—Money on call easy at 3% per cent.

Prime mercantile paper, 5½@7.

Sterling exchange, quiet but steady; 60-day bills, 4½@4; demand, 4@3.

American cotton oil, 52½.

Government bonds, dull and steady.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.—The stock market was active in spots today, and the strength displayed was confined to a few stocks, most of which are what are known as specialties. The general list was rather quiet and feverish. The news of the day was meager. The final changes in the general list are about equally divided between gains and losses, but St. Paul preferred is down 24¢, Manhattan rose 2¢ Short Line, Manitou, Louisville and Nashville and Nickel Plate first preferred 1½¢ each, Canada Pacific 1½¢, and Denver, Texas and Fort Worth 14¢.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.

U. S. 4s.....	137
U. S. 5s.....	135½
U. S. 6s.....	130½
U. S. 4½s.....	105½
Pacific 6s.....	105½
American Ex. 6s.....	105½
Canada Pacific.....	65½
Canadian Pacific 5½s.....	54½
Central Pacific.....	35½
Burlington.....	34½
Lackawanna.....	140½
T. & G. 5s.....	33½
D. & R. G. 5s.....	18½
Erie.....	29½
Texas Pacific 14½s.....	14½
Kansas & Texas 13½s.....	13½
Union Pacific 6½s.....	6½
Louis. & Nash. 7½s.....	9½
U. S. Express.....	9½
Mich. Central.....	9½
Missouri Pacific 7½s.....	7½
Western Union.....	80½

*Registered. *Coupons.

MINING STOCKS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.

Cal. B. H.	3 05
Con. Cal. & Va. 6½s....	6 62½
Commonw. 7s....	2 75
Deadwood T. 1....	1 50
Gould & Curry 2....	2 00
H. & C. 10s....	1 50
Horn Silver.....	2 25
Horn Silver.....	1 25
Iron Silver.....	1 75
Ward Con.	1 70

BOSTON STOCKS.

BOSTON, Sept. 9.—Closings prices: Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe, first 7s 14½; do. last grant 7s 10½; do. railroad bonds, 4½%; Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, 7½%; Quincy, 10%; Mexican Central, common, 16½%; do. bond scrip, 14%; do. first mortgage bonds, 6½%; San Diego Land Company, 27.

Grain.

CHICAGO, Sept. 9.—Wheat: Lower; east, 75¢; bbl. October, 75¢; do. railroad bonds, 7½%; corn: Steady; cash, 33½@36½; October, 38½@39½; December, 31 5½@6½. Barley: September, 66½¢.

CHICAGO, Sept. 9.—Rye: Easy; cash, 41½¢. Barley: September, 66½¢.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 9.—Wheat: Quiet and holds after unmoderately; red western spring, 7s 10½d per cental; red western winter, 6s 6d@6½d; corn: Quiet; new mixed western, 4s 2½d per cental.

AVALON, CATALINA ISLAND.

Trains to Connect Leave New & P. Depot, With Steamer Arrive Los Angeles, Cal.

COMMENCING JULY 7TH, 1889,

the Wilmington Transportation Company's steamer "HERMOSA" will make regular trips to:

SANTA CATALINA ISLAND.

ISLAND.

Trains to Connect Leave New & P. Depot, With Steamer Arrive Los Angeles.

S. G. V. RAPID TRANSIT R.Y.

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PAID FOR

Cast-off CLOTHING.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Address—

C. MORRIS, 119 COMMERCIAL ST.

Legal.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT LOS ANGELES, Cal., Aug. 21, 1889.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

INTERMEDIATE STATIONS:

Soto Street, Mayberry, Sunny Slope, Vineyard, Ranchos, San Pedro, Elsin, Alhambra, San Gabriel, Arcadia, E. F. SPENCE, Pres. F. Q. STORY, Gen. Mgr.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE

PAID FOR

Cast-off CLOTHING.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Address—

C. MORRIS, 119 COMMERCIAL ST.

Notice for Publication of Time for Proving Will, Etc.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT,

State of California, county of Los Angeles.

In the matter of the estate of Caroline Neela, deceased.

This is hereby given that Thursday, the 19th day of September, 1889, at 10 o'clock a.m., the said day, at the courthouse of this court, situated in the city of Los Angeles, and State of California, has been appointed as attorney for the testator, Daniel Neela, Esq., of said city, and to prove the will and to probate letters testamentary to be issued thereto, to whom and where the same may appear, and all persons interested therein may appear and be heard.

H. W. PATTERSON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION OF TIME FOR PROVING WILL, ETC.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT,

State of California, county of Los Angeles.

In the matter of the estate of Caroline Neela, deceased.

This is hereby given that Thursday, the 19th day of September, 1889, at 10 o'clock a.m., the said day, at the courthouse of this court, situated in the city of Los Angeles, and State of California, has been appointed as attorney for the testator, Daniel Neela, Esq., of said city, and to prove the will and to probate letters testamentary to be issued thereto, to whom and where the same may appear, and all persons interested therein may appear and be heard.

Dated, September 4, 1889.

C. H. DUNSMOOR, County Clerk.

B. A. COOK, Esq., Deputy.

H. C. CARL, Esq., attorney for petitioner.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, SEPT.

1889, the 9th, there will be on file in the office of the State Refor School for Juvenile Offenders, 21st and Spring Streets, for examination and constitution, invite sealed bids upon the same.

All bids to be in the hands of the Chairman of the Board of Trustees on or before the 20th day of September, 1889.

Any person desiring to compete for this work must deposit with the Chairman a certified check for five thousand (\$5,000) dollars, payable to the State Reform School for Juvenile Offenders, and furnish his name as guarantee of good faith and responsibility of bidder.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

HERVEY LINDLEY, President.

JAMES R. LOWE, Secretary.

LEWIS S. HOYT, Secretary.

NOTICE.

LANKERSHIM RANCH LAND

and Water Company, 44 North Spring

Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

The annual meeting of stockholders of this company will be held on Thursday, September 12, 1889, at 7:30 o'clock p.m., at this office, for the election of a board of directors to direct the business of the company, and to transact such business as may come before the meeting.

By order of the President.

LEWIS S. HOYT, Secretary.

Unclassified.

NISBET'S

Tonic Poultry Powder

Will keep your FOWLS healthy and make them lay.

Ask your grocer or druggist for it.

Pacific Incubator and Brooder!

Best and cheapest machine made for this climate.

"Poultry in Southern California."

One-half pound, single copies, 10¢.

Address W. B. NISBET, 220 S. Main St., upstairs, Los Angeles, Cal. Circulars Free.

NOTICE.

CITRUS FRUITS

Lemons: Valley, 30@50;

Orange, 25@40;

Wool—String clip, per lb, 9@12;

MILL FEED—Bran, 18@20; shorts, 20@22;

cracked, 18@20; corn, 16@18;

DRIED FRUITS—Apricots: Sun-dried, sacks, per lb, 6@8; sun-dried, per lb, 9@12;

evaporated, good, per lb, 9@12;

Hunt's, 9@12;

peeled, 10@13;

sundried, unpeeled, 7@10;

Prunes: New crop, 15@20;

Hunt's, 11@13;

choice, 12@14;

Plums: Pitted, Hunt's, 13@15;

peeled, 14@16;

sun-dried, 15@17;

Walnuts, 9@10;

EGGS—Fresh ranch quoted at 23@24;

BUTTER—Fancy roll, per roll, 40@45c;

choice roll, do, 37½@40; fair, roll, 35c;

firm roll, 33½@36;

POULTRY—Hens, No. 1, per doz, 5.00;

old roosters, per doz, 4.00; young roosters, per doz, 4.50@5.50; broilers, large, per doz, 2.75@3.00; broilers, small, 2.00@2.50; turkeys, per lb, 15@16½; ducks, large, per doz, 6.00; ducks, small, per doz, 4.00@5.00;

CHICKEN—Eastern, 13½@14; large California, 10@11; small, 5½@6½ hand, 1½c.

HONEY—All grades of extracted, 4@6c per lb; comb, 11@13c.

BEESWAX—Per lb, 17@20c.

HAMS—Eastern sugar cured, 14½@15c;

Lily brand, 14½@15c; our taste, 16@17c;

BAKED BEANS—2½ lbs, 5.00@5.50;

STUFFED BEANS—2½ lbs, 5.00@5.50;

